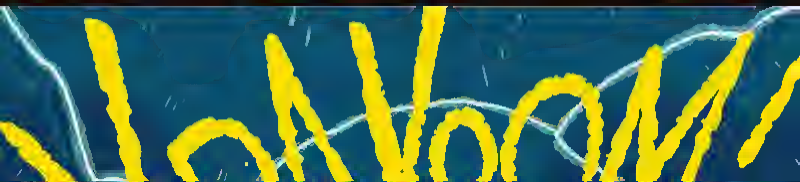
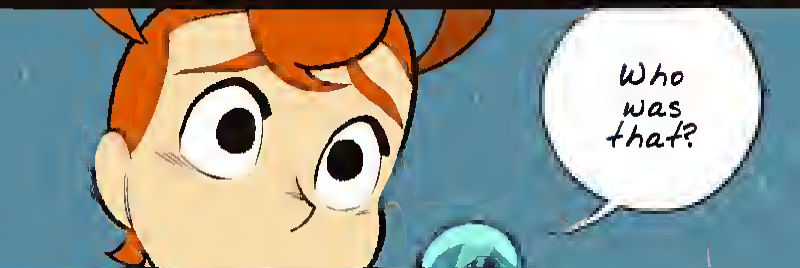
Your very existence is classified, Oliver.
If you tell her anything close to the truth about yourself, we will consider her a threat to national security.

In other

words...
Well kill her.
Do I make myself clear?

Yes.




Who was that?

It was...

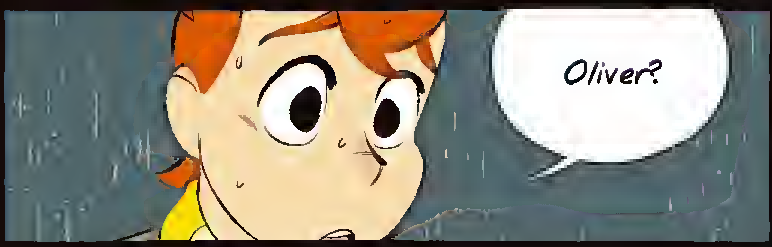
Oh, Amy...
What am I supposed to do?

Hey...
It'll be okay.
I'm here.
We can figure this out.
Oliver...
You feel so cold.

Tell me what happened--
Who did you just talk to?
Amy...
Remember when we first met?
You told me something about the stars...

What was it again?
...
In space, the stars don't twinkle.
That's right.
And why don't they twinkle?
Because

Because...
Twinkling only happens when you look at the stars through the atmosphere of a planet.
Right.
So if you want to see the stars clearly, all you need to do is get rid of the atmosphere.
I guess...
But I like how the stars twinkle.
And besides, we need the atmosphere to breathe, right?


Oliver?

The pain in Oliver's eyes is starting to fade away...
But something is wrong.
He's cold, but he's not shivering.
He's close, but he feels a million miles away.

His pain is disappearing, but so is the rest of him.

His kindess...

His smile...

His flavor...

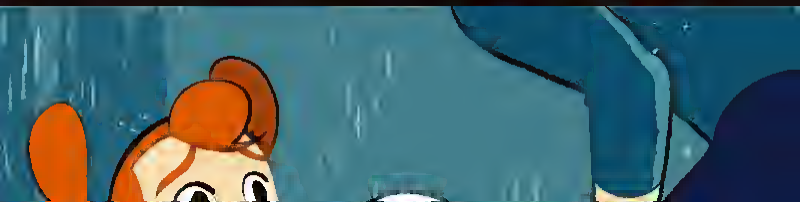
It's all disappearing.

Oliver, please!
Don't do this!
Listen, things are hard sometimes but you don't have to bear it alone—
You can share the pain!
I can help you carry it!

Oliver's face is filled with a deathly peace.

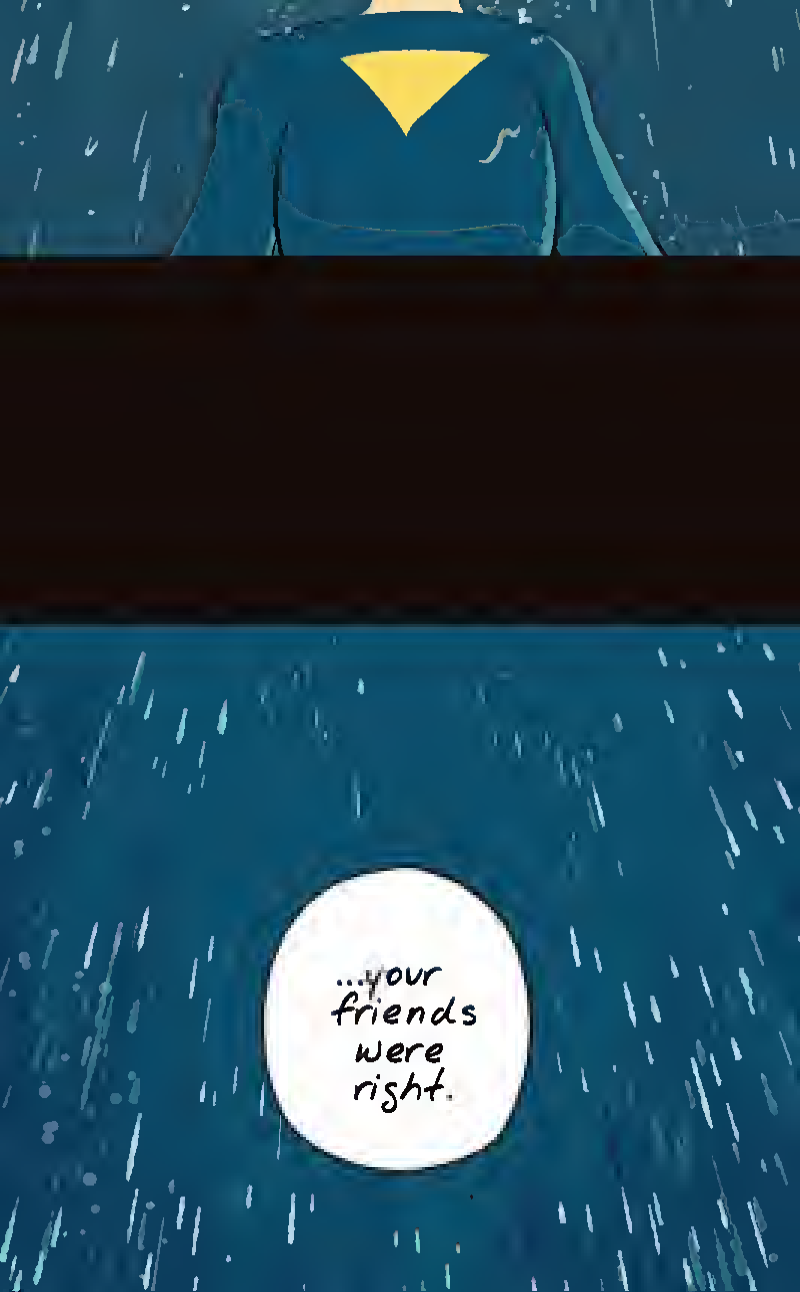
The invisible darkness has returned.

The Nothing is back.



T--
Tell me?
Yes.
I want you to know the truth about me.

The truth is...

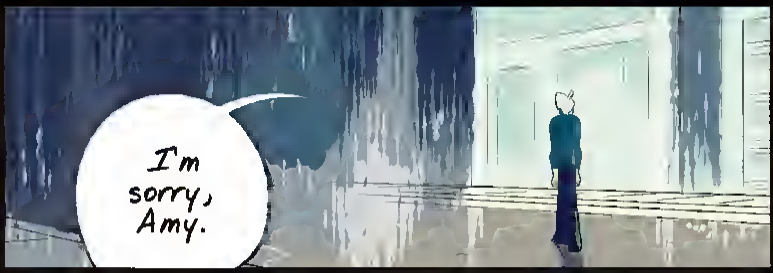

...your friends were right.

I am dangerous.
It's not safe to be around me.

You--
You would never--
No.
I'd never hurt you.
And that's why I've decided we can't hang out anymore.

What?
It was nice being friends, Amy.
I'm going to miss you.
Hold on--
You can't

just--
Let's talk about this!


I'm sorry, Amy.

Oliver, wait!

Oliver!

SPACE BOY

by

Stephen McCranie

@stephenmccranie

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